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FRIDOLFS
JAMPOLE
COLWELL
DEXTER'S LABORATORY™
DREAM WISH-O-TRON 5000
CN
CARTOON NETWORK
JAMPS13

DEXTER'S LABORATORY™

< MOTHER AND FATHER - PARENTAL UNITS >
< MUST NOT KNOW ABOUT LAB >

< DEXTER - SCIENTIST / BOY GENIUS >
< CONCOCTS EXPERIMENTS IN HIS LAB >

< DEE DEE - SISTER / SABOTEUR >
< DESTROYS EXPERIMENTS IN HER BROTHER'S LAB >

Dexter and Dee Dee's relationship is one of sibling rivalry...on an epic scale. When Dee Dee once again ruins one of Dexter's scientific experiments, he invents THE DREAMWISH-O-TRON 5000, a brilliant invention that allows his dreams to come true. We last saw Dexter drifting into slumber, wishing that he was an only child...his most precious dream.

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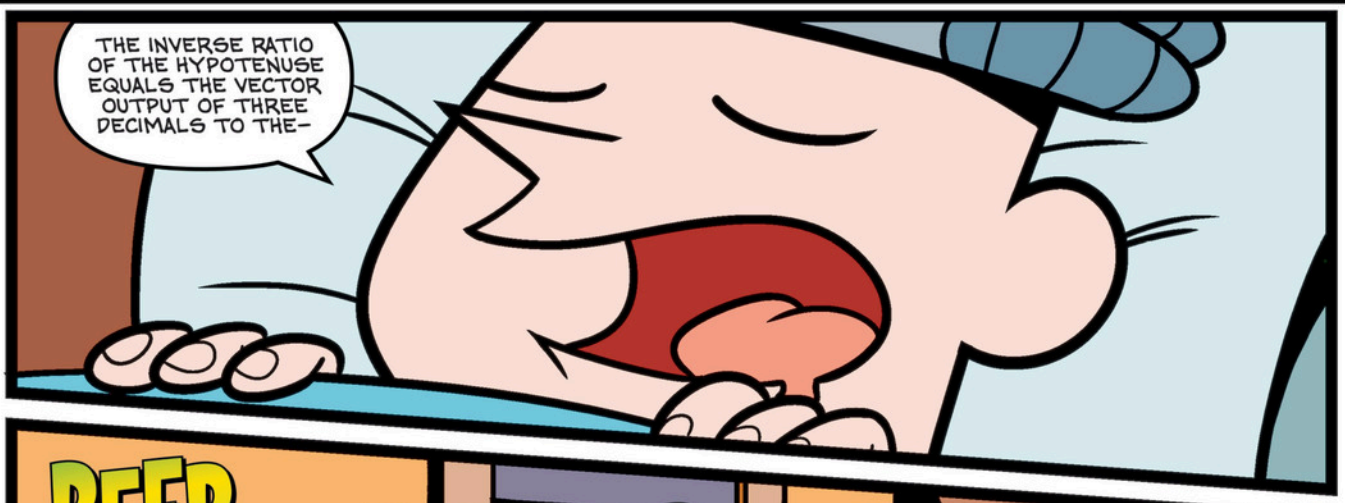
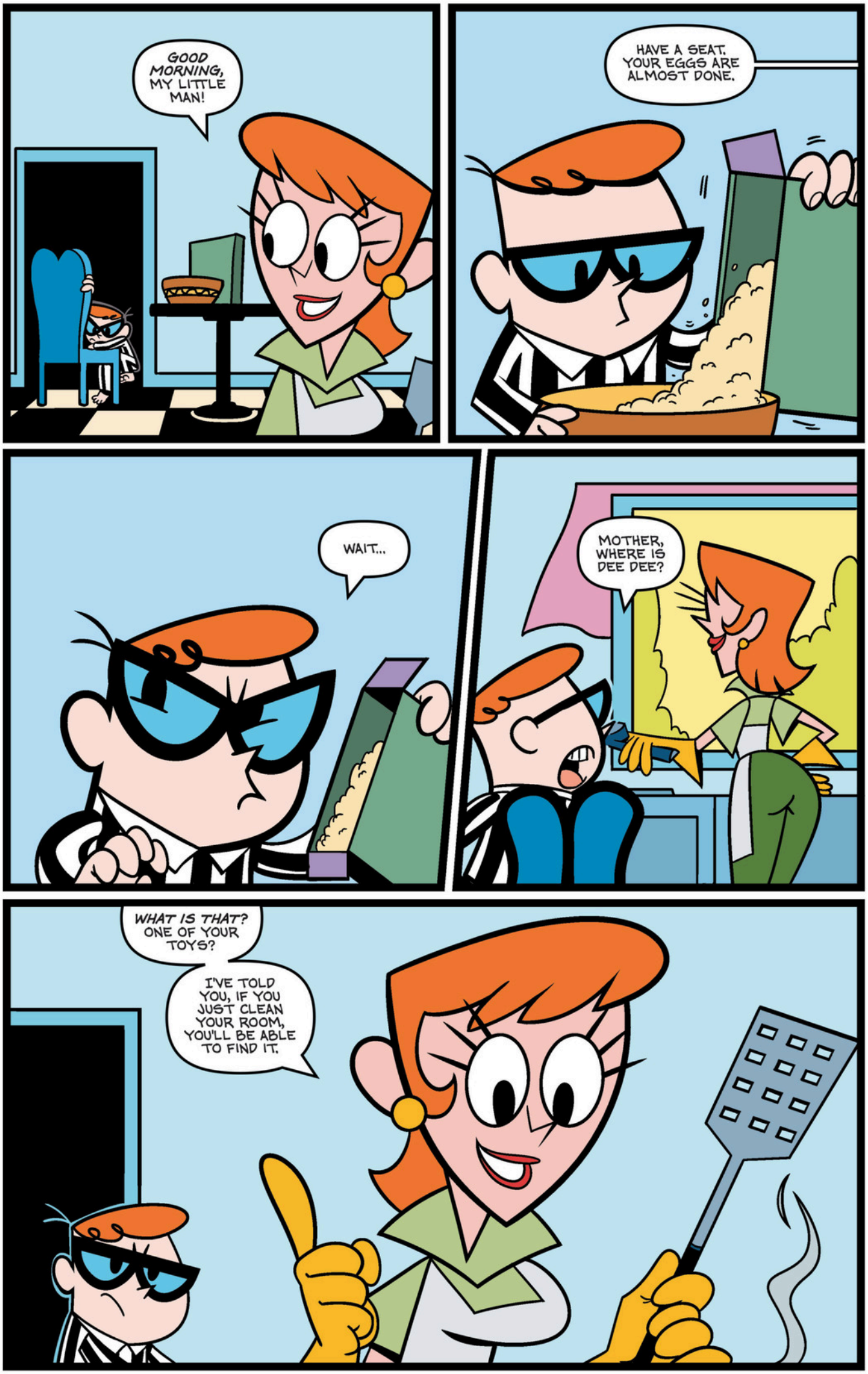

THE INVERSE RATIO OF THE HYPOTENUSE EQUALS THE VECTOR OUTPUT OF THREE DECIMALS TO THE–

BEEP
BEEP
BEEEEEEP
07:30

BEEP
BEEP
BEEEEEEP
YAAAAWN

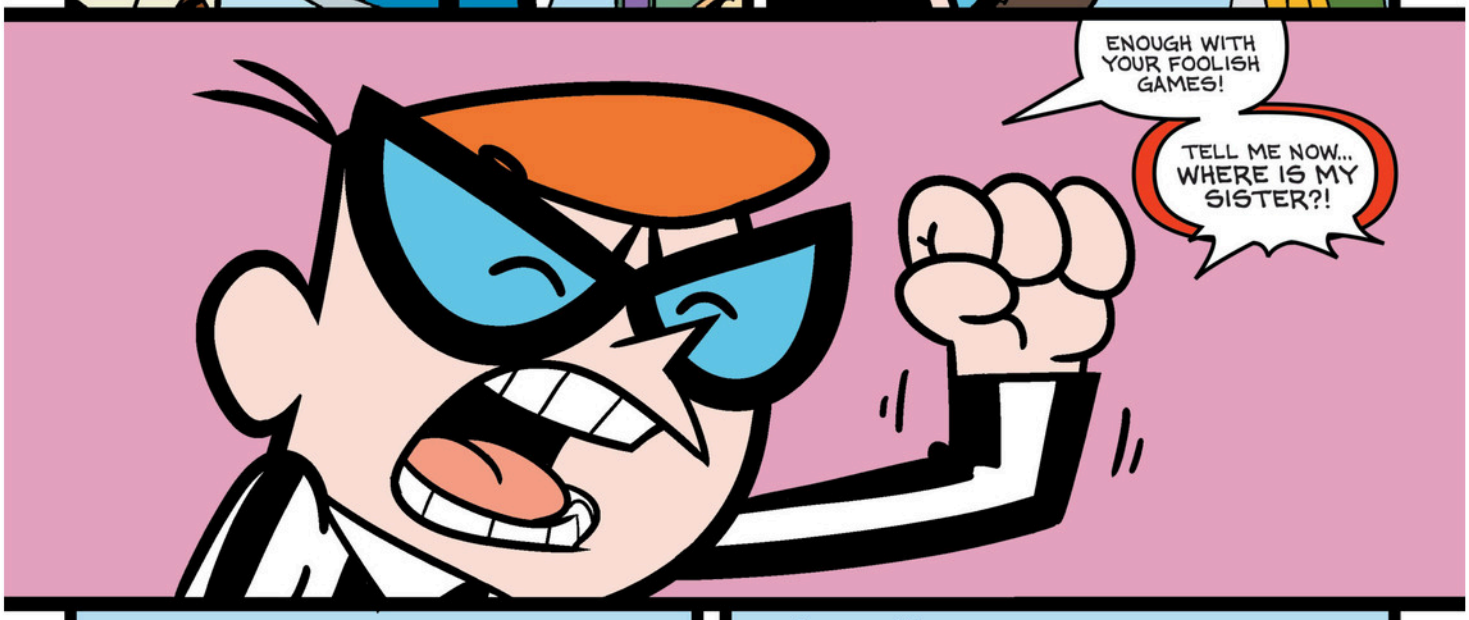
WHAT INFERNAL *SLEEPING CAP* IS THIS?
OH YES! YESSS... OF COURSE!
I WORE THE *DREAMWISH-O-TRON 5000* LAST NIGHT.
TO DREAM OF A LIFE *WITHOUT A SISTER.*
HMMM... ACCOUNTING FOR MOVEMENT OF THE RAPID EYE, THE BRAINWAVE READINGS DO APPEAR ACCURATE.
YET I DO NOT REMEMBER ANYTHING.
DID I DREAM IT?
DID IT WORK?
NO DOUBT, DEE DEE MANAGED TO *EVADE DETECTION,* SNEAK IN HERE LAST NIGHT, AND *SABOTAGE* THIS.

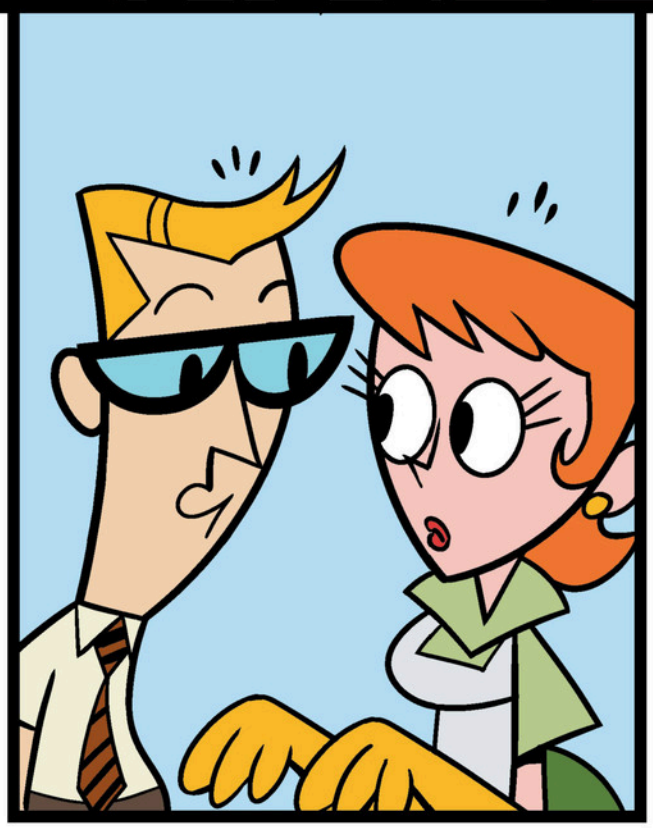
LA-LA-LA-LA-LAAAH
BANG BANG
DEE DEE! YOU ARE *NOT* ALLOWED TO STEP ONE FOOT OR HAIR INTO MY ROOM!
IT IS OFF LIMITS FROM THE LIKES OF YOU! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!
DEXTERRRR... BREAKFAST!
UM... HELLO?


GOOD MORNING, MY LITTLE MAN!
HAVE A SEAT. YOUR EGGS ARE ALMOST DONE.
WAIT...
MOTHER, WHERE IS DEE DEE?
WHAT IS THAT? ONE OF YOUR TOYS?
I'VE TOLD YOU, IF YOU JUST CLEAN YOUR ROOM, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND IT.

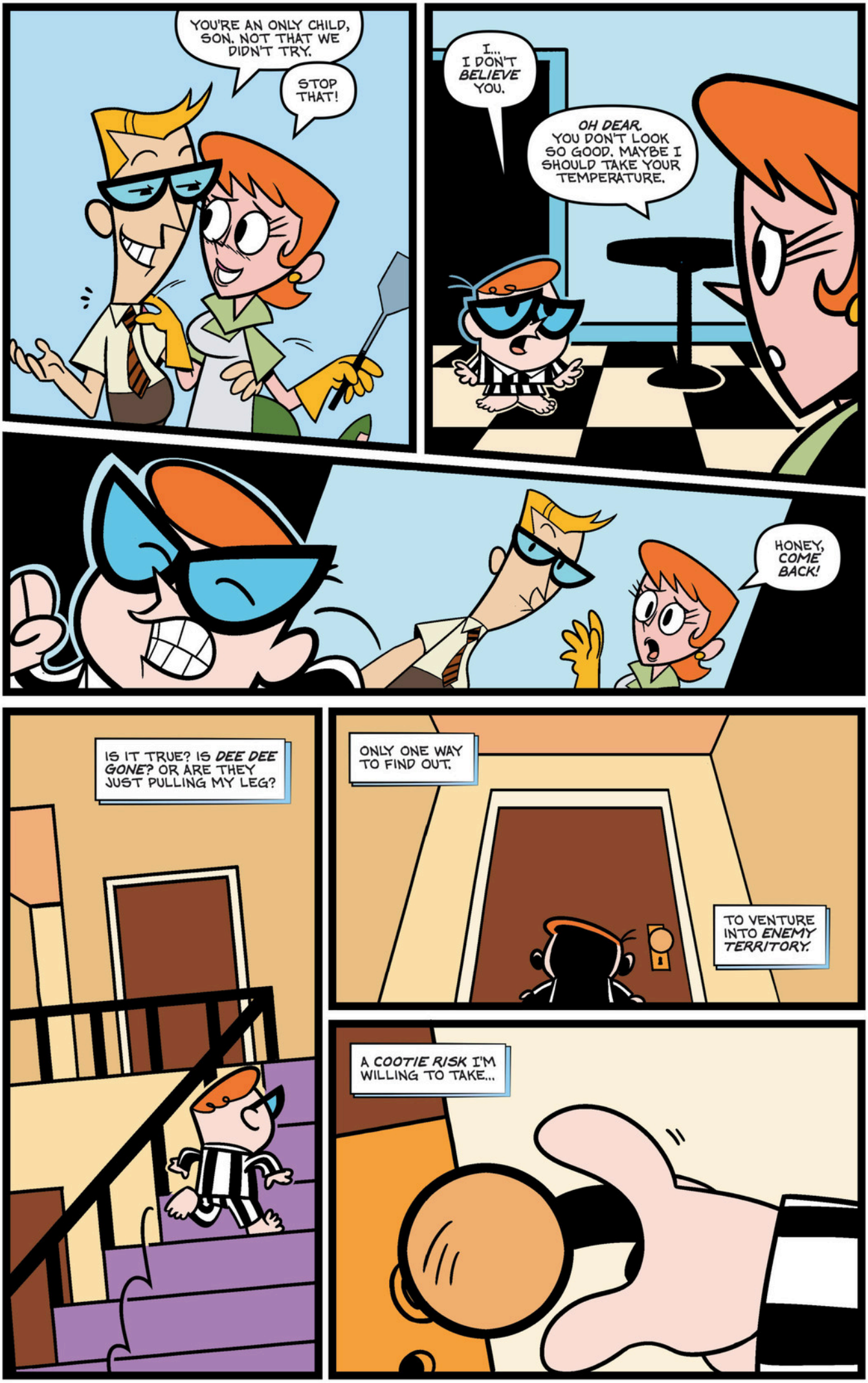
MMM MMM! SOMETHING SMELLS DEEEE-LISH!
FATHER, MAYBE YOU KNOW. WHERE IS DEE DEE?

HMMM... "D D"?
I BELIEVE IT'S AFTER "C C" AND BEFORE "E E."

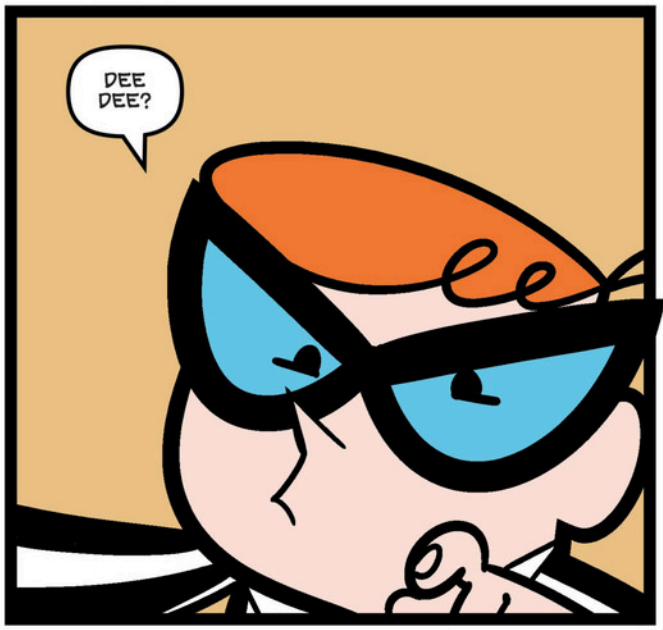

ENOUGH WITH YOUR FOOLISH GAMES!
TELL ME NOW... WHERE IS MY SISTER?!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA


YOU'RE AN ONLY CHILD, SON. NOT THAT WE DIDN'T TRY.
STOP THAT!
I... I DON'T *BELIEVE* YOU.
OH DEAR. YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.
HONEY, *COME BACK!*
IS IT TRUE? IS *DEE DEE GONE*? OR ARE THEY JUST PULLING MY LEG?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.
TO VENTURE INTO *ENEMY TERRITORY.*
A *COOTIE RISK* I'M WILLING TO TAKE...

Creeeeek

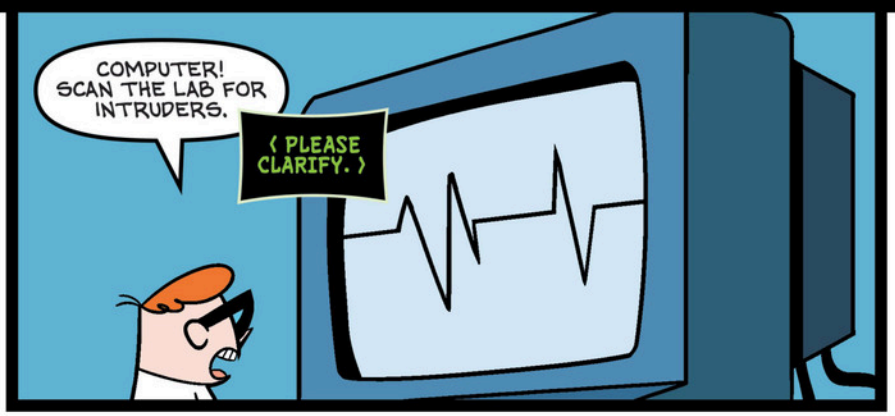

DEE DEE?

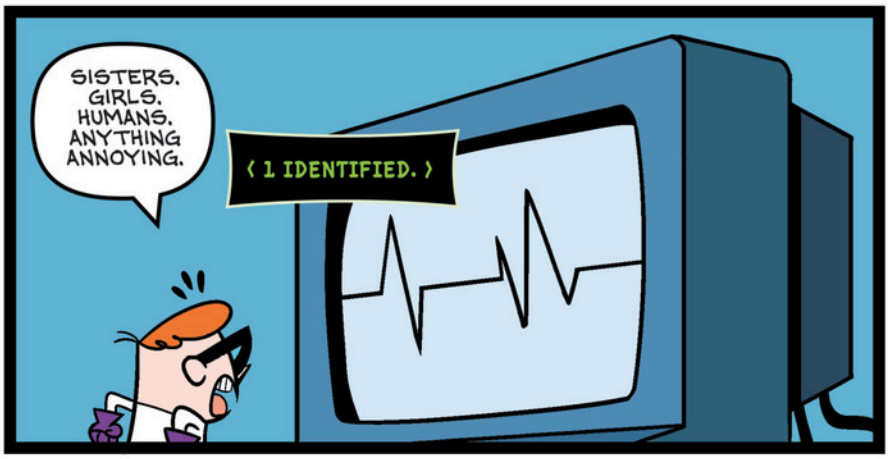
CRASH
AAAGH!

HER ROOM IS GONE. REPLACED WITH THIS INFERNAL CLOSET.
A *FINE TRICK*, DEAR SISTER.
ONLY TO DISTRACT ME FROM... *OF COURSE!*

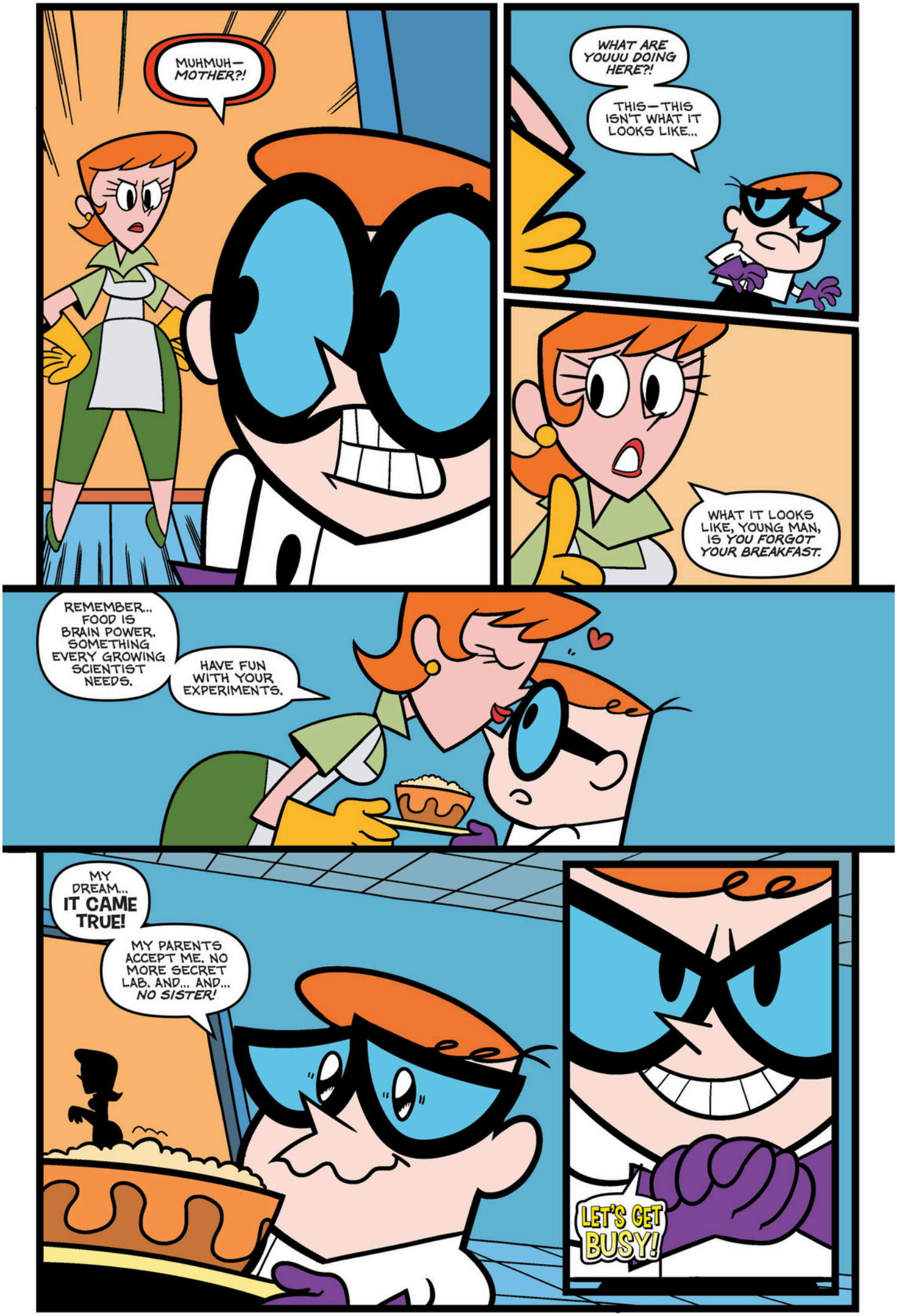
THE LAB, IT *PERPLEXES* ME.
NO LOCKS ON THE DOORS. NO AUTHORIZATION REQUIRED. NO SAFEGUARDS EXIST.

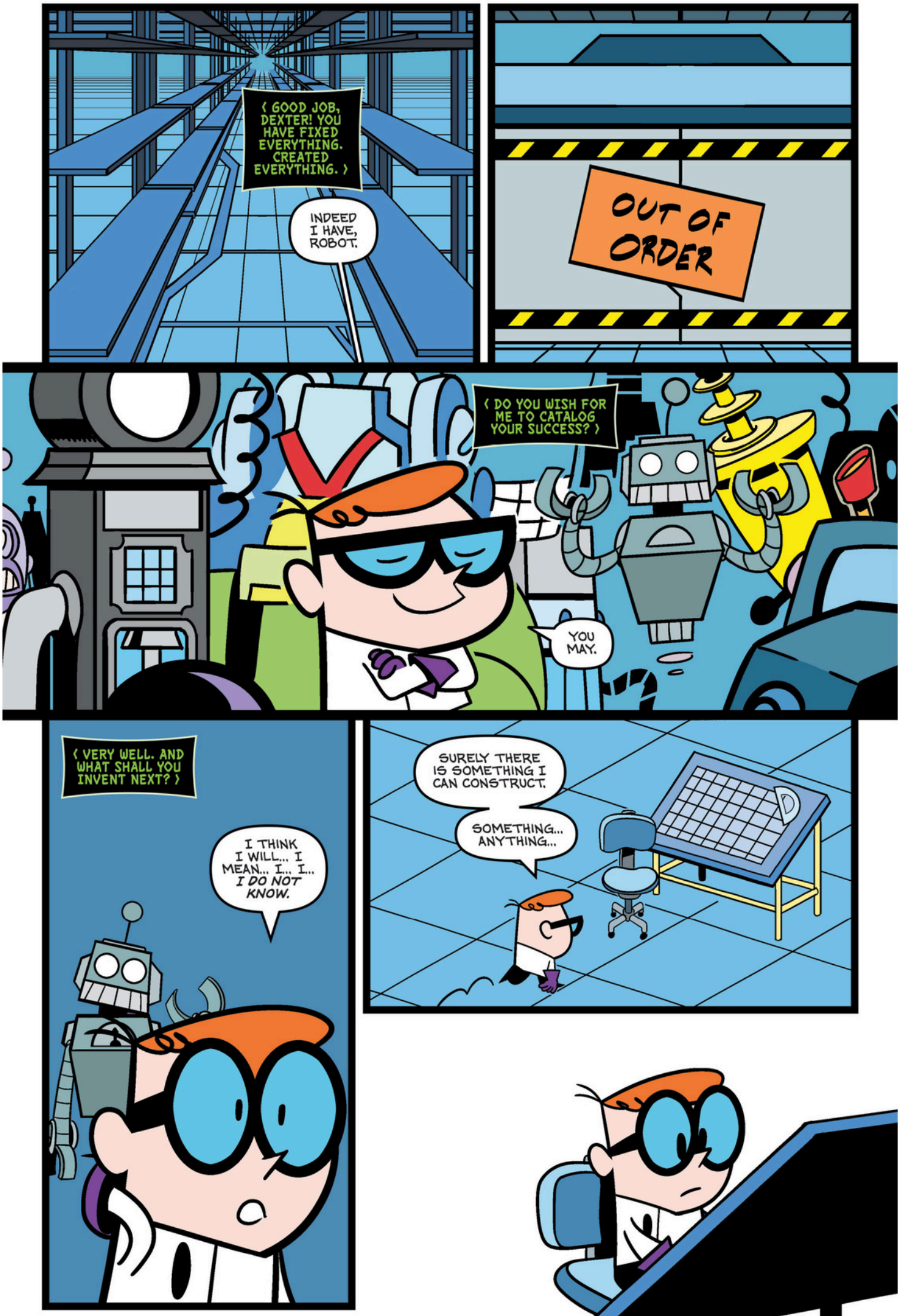
COMPUTER, WHY IS THAT?
〈 THEY ARE UNNECESSARY. 〉

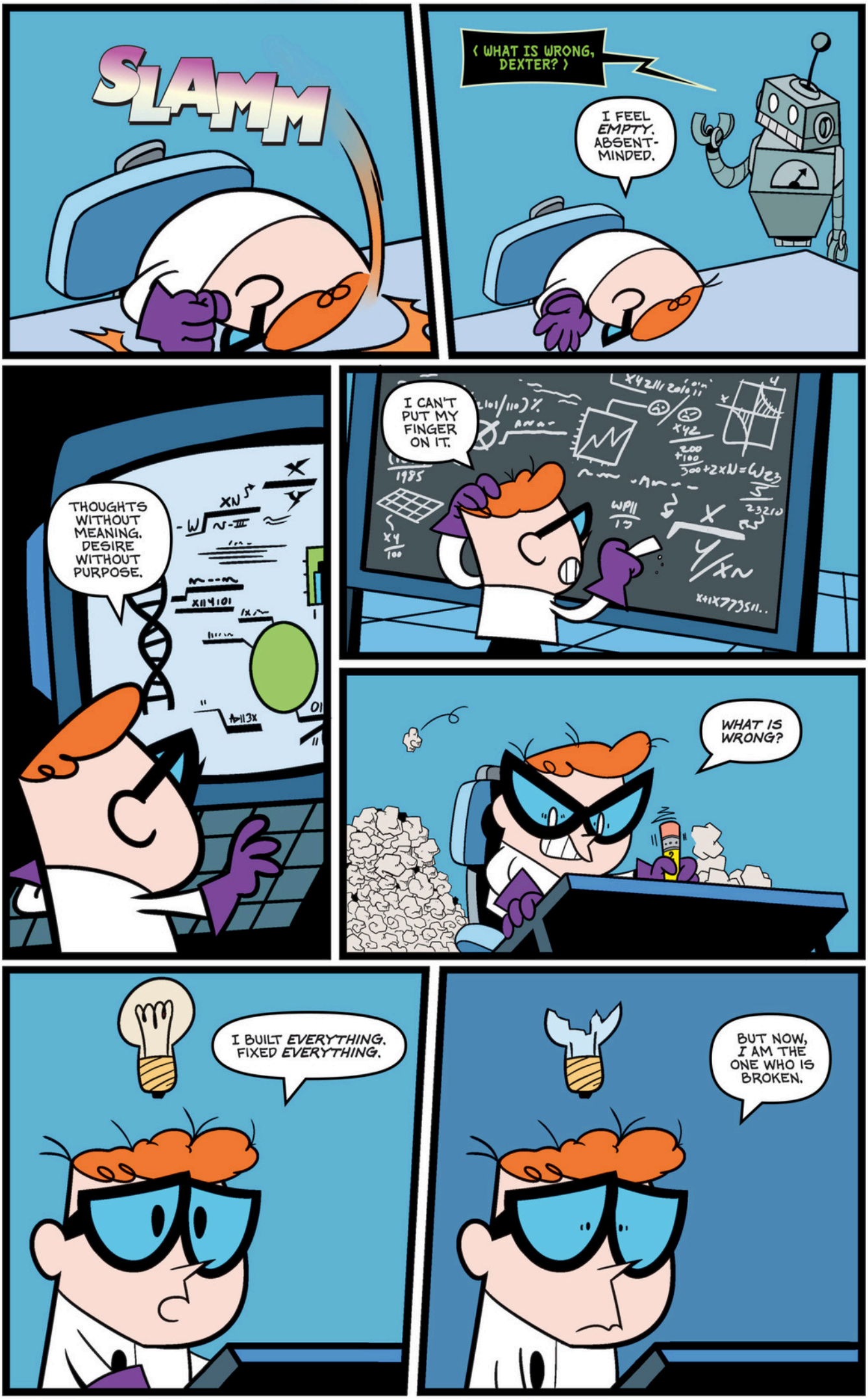

COMPUTER! SCAN THE LAB FOR INTRUDERS.
〈 PLEASE CLARIFY. 〉

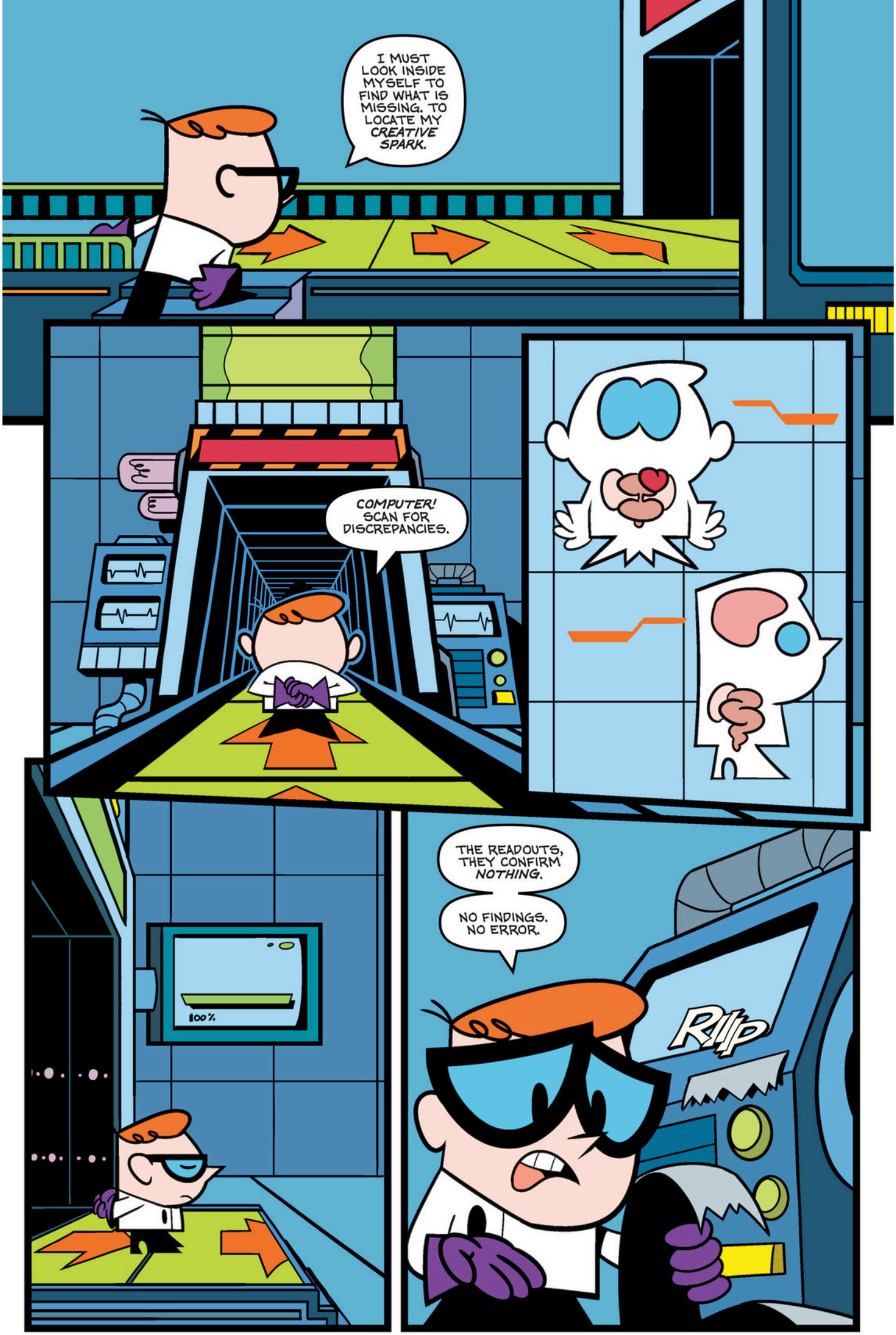

SISTERS. GIRLS. HUMANS. ANYTHING ANNOYING.
〈 1 IDENTIFIED. 〉

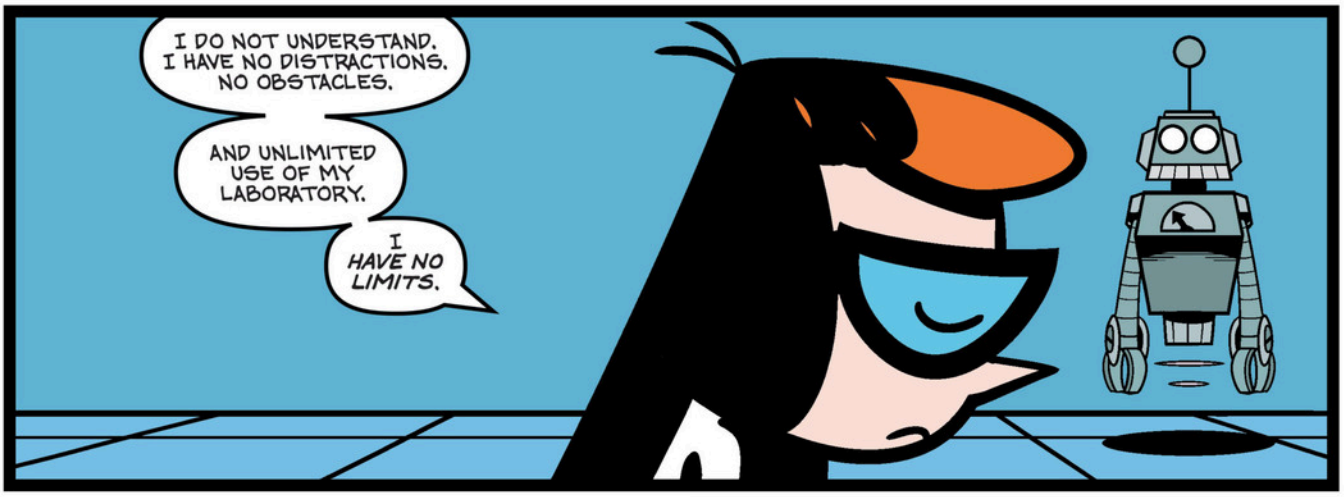
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MISTER?!

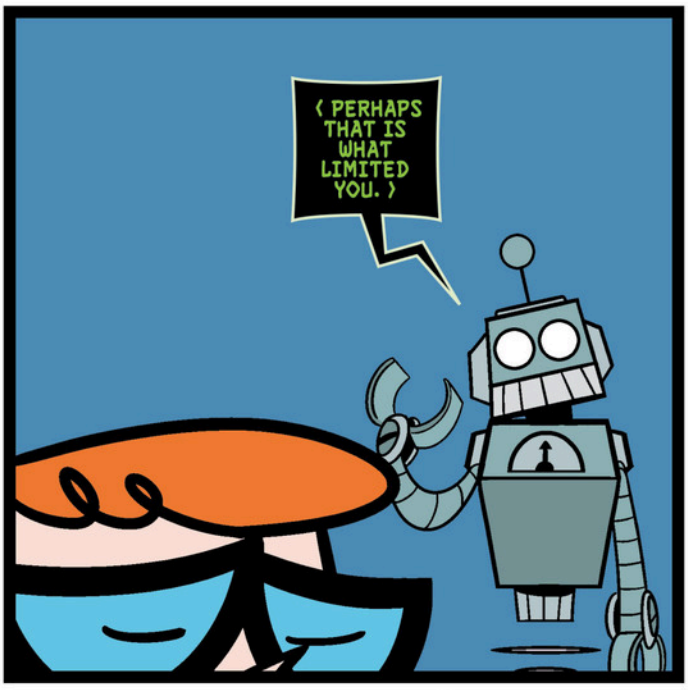

MUHMUH—MOTHER?!
WHAT ARE YOUUU DOING HERE?!
THIS—THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE...
WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, YOUNG MAN, IS YOU FORGOT YOUR BREAKFAST.
REMEMBER... FOOD IS BRAIN POWER. SOMETHING EVERY GROWING SCIENTIST NEEDS.
HAVE FUN WITH YOUR EXPERIMENTS.
MY DREAM... IT CAME TRUE!
MY PARENTS ACCEPT ME. NO MORE SECRET LAB. AND... AND... NO SISTER!
LET'S GET BUSY!


‹ GOOD JOB, DEXTER! YOU HAVE FIXED EVERYTHING. CREATED EVERYTHING. ›
INDEED I HAVE, ROBOT.
OUT OF ORDER
‹ DO YOU WISH FOR ME TO CATALOG YOUR SUCCESS? ›
YOU MAY.
‹ VERY WELL. AND WHAT SHALL YOU INVENT NEXT? ›
I THINK I WILL... I MEAN... I... I... I DO NOT KNOW.
SURELY THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN CONSTRUCT.
SOMETHING... ANYTHING...


SLAMM
‹ WHAT IS WRONG, DEXTER? ›
I FEEL EMPTY. ABSENT-MINDED.
THOUGHTS WITHOUT MEANING. DESIRE WITHOUT PURPOSE.
I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT.
WHAT IS WRONG?
I BUILT EVERYTHING. FIXED EVERYTHING.
BUT NOW, I AM THE ONE WHO IS BROKEN.


I MUST LOOK INSIDE MYSELF TO FIND WHAT IS MISSING. TO LOCATE MY *CREATIVE SPARK.*
COMPUTER! SCAN FOR DISCREPANCIES.
100%
THE READOUTS, THEY CONFIRM *NOTHING.*
NO FINDINGS. NO ERROR.
RIP


I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. I HAVE NO DISTRACTIONS. NO OBSTACLES.
AND UNLIMITED USE OF MY LABORATORY.
I HAVE NO LIMITS.

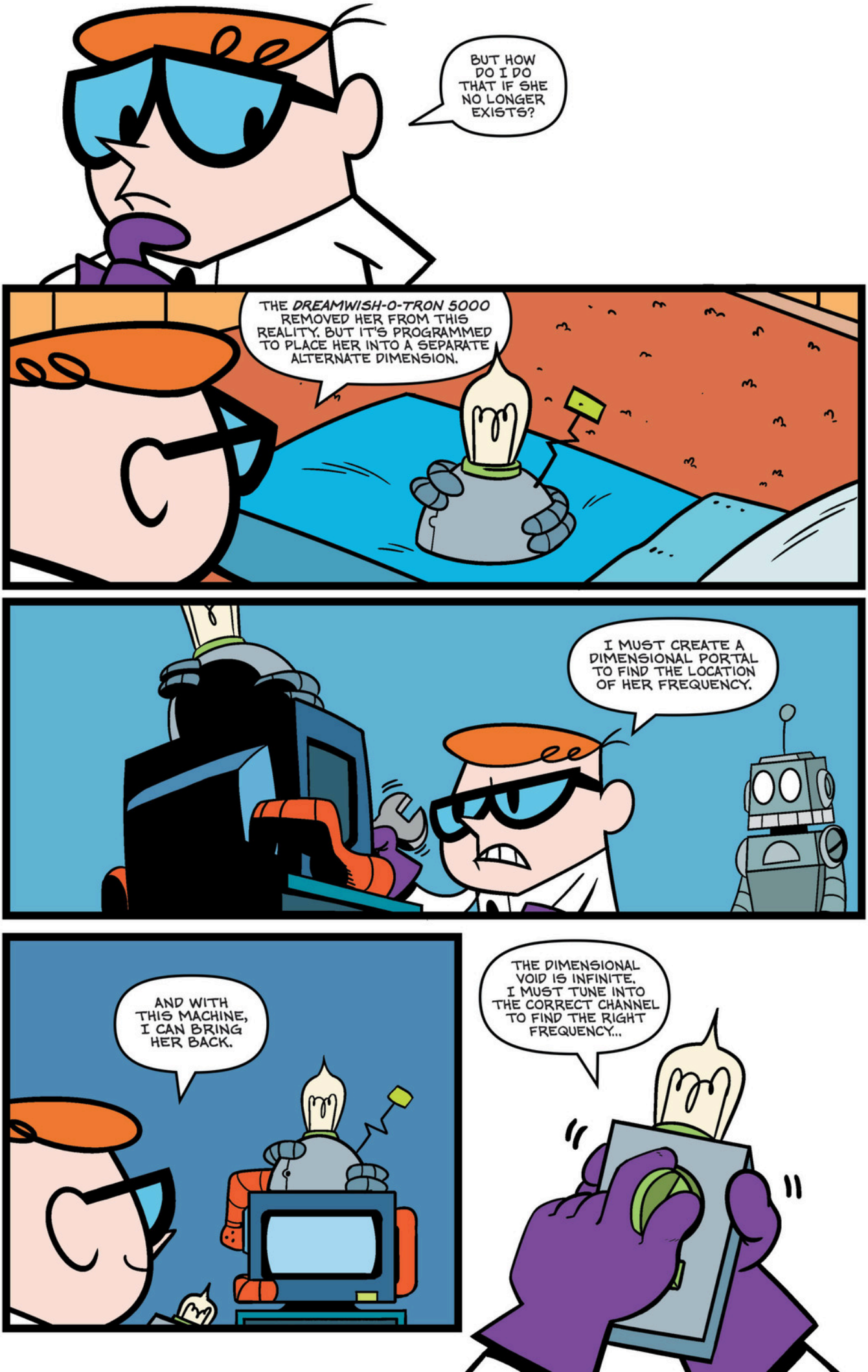

〈 PERHAPS THAT IS WHAT LIMITED YOU. 〉

CAN IT BE THAT OBVIOUS?!
NUMBERS. THEOREMS. MATHEMATICAL CHARTS. NONE OF THESE ARE NECESSARY.

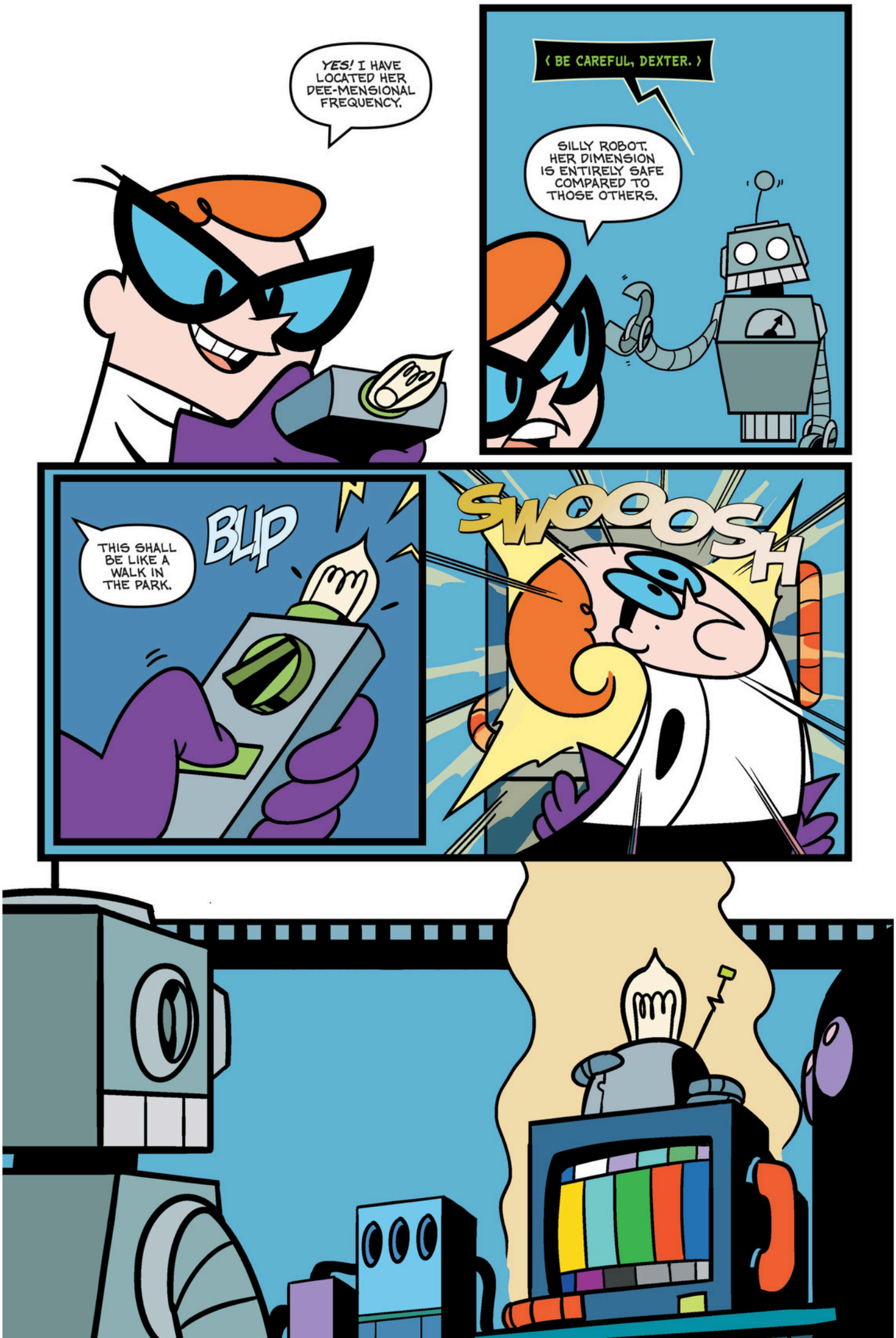
CREATIVITY REQUIRES INSPIRATION. MOTIVATION.
SCIENCE NEEDS SISTERS!

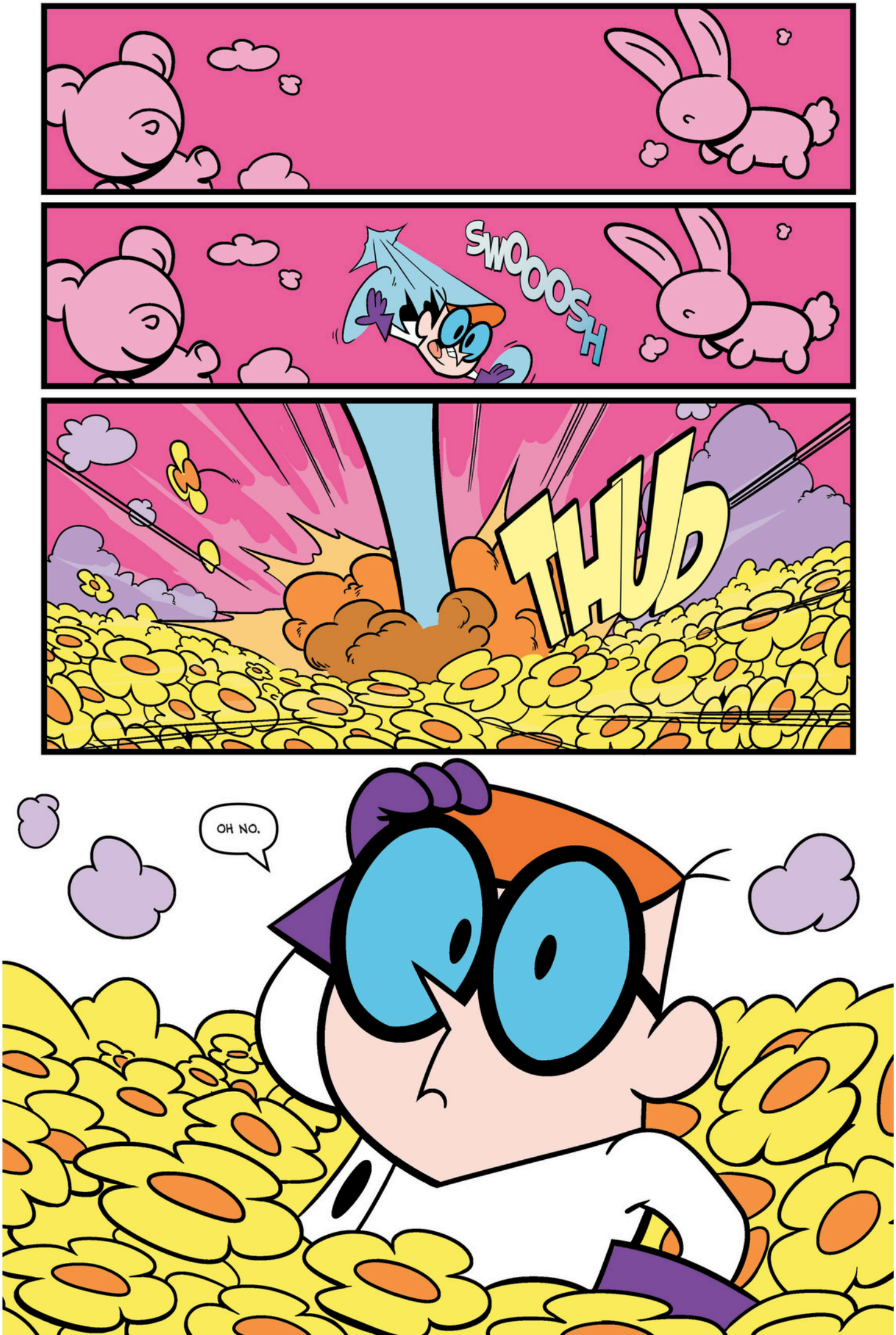
SHE ANNOYS. SHE DESTROYS. AND I CREATE. A PROVEN FORMULA WHOSE PROCESS I FOOLISHLY HAVE ALTERED.
THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE...

I MUST GET DEE DEE BACK!


BUT HOW DO I DO THAT IF SHE NO LONGER EXISTS?
THE *DREAMWISH-O-TRON 5000* REMOVED HER FROM THIS REALITY. BUT IT'S PROGRAMMED TO PLACE HER INTO A SEPARATE ALTERNATE DIMENSION.
I MUST CREATE A DIMENSIONAL PORTAL TO FIND THE LOCATION OF HER FREQUENCY.
AND WITH THIS MACHINE, I CAN BRING HER BACK.
THE DIMENSIONAL VOID IS INFINITE. I MUST TUNE INTO THE CORRECT CHANNEL TO FIND THE RIGHT FREQUENCY...

THAT'S ODD. MONKEY, PRIMATE GENIUS? THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT! NEXT FREQUENCY.
KLIK
ROBOTS VERSES ZOMBIES?
INTERESTING, BUT NOT WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR. WILL RECORD AND WATCH LATER.
KLIK
MY MOST HATED RIVAL HAS TAKEN OVER THE CITY?
CANCEL THAT STATION!
MAYOR DARK
KLIK
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT STRANGE DIMENSION THIS IS... BUT IT LOOKS COOL!
KLIK


YES! I HAVE LOCATED HER DEE-MENSIONAL FREQUENCY.
(BE CAREFUL, DEXTER.)
SILLY ROBOT. HER DIMENSION IS ENTIRELY SAFE COMPARED TO THOSE OTHERS.
THIS SHALL BE LIKE A WALK IN THE PARK.
BLIP
SWOOOSH


SWOOOSH
THUD
OH NO.

A WALK IN A VERY BIG PARK!
TO DEE CONTINUED...